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INSURANCE WHICH INSURES
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Two Hundred
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PAULETT & PAULETT.
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THOUGHTS.
(Nemo.)

Lincoln dead looms larger year by year than Lincoln living. This is a just remark; for while he lived it was impossible for him to be honored by the men of the South, because he represented to them the opposition to their own the cries sounded into the person of one man. Likewise, those who were on his side were too near to him to be altogether free from unfavorable impressions of awkwardness, levity, and a seemingly untrained past. It is very seldom that a great general appears great to his own valet; for the simple reason that the valet knows the follies of his master, and is not great enough to understand his greatness. We are nearing four decades since Lincoln's life went out, and each year sees animosity towards Lincoln disappearing where he was once hated; while those who appreciated him in the past grow more to reverence the rugged nobility and pure usefulness of the man in a time when even "patriots" were making fortunes out of the agony and throes of their native land. Within a month Congressman Hitt has told of some of these money-making scandals, and how the reports of them were suppressed for fear of bad effects upon a people rent with fratricidal hate.

Looking back with calmer feeling, the South now realizes that its own hope of growth, prosperity, and personal betterment, never lay in the direction of slave labor. She now sees as clearly as the North that the strength of a nation does not rest in the hands of the aristocratic few, but is safe only when it dwells in the hearts of the many; self-sufficient, not dependent; self-confident, not parasitic.

The Southland feels that its own young men, living in a day when to labor is no shame, are themselves better, stronger, cleaner, nobler, because they are no longer surrounded by the atmosphere of helpless dependents to whom the favor of the master was much, and who from their very position toward the master energized him and set him aside from successful share in the rush and the push of empire-conquest that thrilled the nation fifty years ago. The southern man, dependent upon the hands of his slaves, is now seen to have been unequal to cope with the man dependent only upon the hands that God gave him, and that which they could wrest from unwilling Nature.

The war of '61 had to be. It is only drastic treatment that will drive disease germs from the body. The slave was in our body politic, a germ of national weakness. He stood as a hindrance when our nation wished to take its place in the line of all progressive nations yet, as with insidious disease, those who suffered most from him appreciated least the harm that he was doing. Their views and the views of those who disagreed with them were irreconcilable, and could alone be changed by a test of strength.

It was at the moment when volcanic forces rent the country asunder that, as ever in the histories of great people, the man for the hour was found when the hour struck. For our nation that man was Lincoln, coming to his task redolent of the soil, fresh from the backwoods where there was no diplomacy but trust, trained in a pioneer school of strenuous life where self-gain was the last thought and right doing a passion. His head towered high over the fustiness and narrowness of smaller men, and his eye looked forward to the end almost like a prophet of Fate.

No small man, no mere politician, no self-seeker who dared for a moment to turn aside, would have done for the task. Both North and South now see this, and both North and South join in acclaiming Lincoln, not merely as a great President for in that thought lurks unpleasant history, but as a true American whose heart loved his whole country, both North and South.

We believe that as Washington carried a nation in his arms for eight years, that as Lincoln, with the kindly cruelty of surgeon excise a destructive cancer in his years of power, so there shall ever rise in the providence of the Father of nations the strong man for the great problem whenever in the future it shall confront our nation.

LINCOLN.
Once more Columbia coils.
Flung wide the portals?
Enter the silent halls
Of the immortals!
Not ours the splendor spread—
Vestments, and jewels—
Trappings of royal dead,
Gorgeous and cruel.
Simple our burial wreath,
Pain our oblation.
As he who sleeps beneath,
Type of our nation.
Free of the free belief,
"South Freedom's charter—
Liberty's patriot,
Liberty's martyr."
Still shall our country be
By his life bettered,
Perfect in unity,
Strong and undivided.
Helped by the life which he
Lived with the lowly;
Helped by a memory
Hallowed and holy.
Golden Blend Coffee. A 2 lb. package for 25c. at CHAS. BUGG & SON'S.

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

No Remainer.
Seven sheep were standing
By the pasture wall.
Till me," said the teacher,
To her scholars small.
"One poor sheep was frightened,
Jumped and ran away;
Of seven—how many
Woolly heads would stay?"
Up went Kitty's fingers—
A farmer's daughter she,
Not so bright at figures,
As she ought to be.
"Please, ma'am"—"Well, then, Kitty,
Tell us if you know."
"Please, if one jumped over,
All the rest would go."

Mr. B. L. Anderson has been on the sick list of late, but is improving.
Mr. Bug begins to look at home in the postoffice.
Engineers are busy on the line of the new railroad.

The last issue of the Herald for the winter of 1903.

The drivers of our drays are the most constant and faithful workers in town. The spring prints are beautiful, but it makes one shiver to look at them.
More slag on our streets and more sand on our side walks.

The educational lecture course hasn't been a success. Dr. Winston alone of the speakers drew an audience.

Mrs. J. R. Martin, who has been sick for some weeks, is gradually getting better.

Rev. Dr. Harding will be the guest of Mrs. T. P. Robertson for the month of March.

President Jarman is well again and on duty. The health of the school is excellent.

Lent began on Wednesday, ash Wednesday, and there were services at the Episcopal church.

Papers and letters are pouring in from Florida. Some one or more evidently made a "dash."

The new fire hose reel is a daisy, but the town should have a horse to pull it.

Miss Birdie Cox, of Manchester, is visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Traylor.

Mr. J. Hunter Pettis, Jr., of Richmond, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Robert Louis Frear, has returned. Mayor Blanton attended the meeting of the Virginia State Optical Association which met in Richmond on Thursday of last week.

Ward, the head cook at the Normal, is the only one on the pay roll of the school whose name has appeared there since the foundation of the school.

Miss Sallie Clarke Cullen, of Richmond, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Robert Louis Frear. Miss Cullen is well known in the musical and social world.

We have had another skating spell. Did you enjoy it? If you were well and young and strong you should have done so. No sport more manly and none more humorous.

Some of our sister counties are issuing bonds upon which they are borrowing money to be spent on the improvement of their public roads. Isn't this sensible to the last degree?

It will not require a big sum of money to re-open a cannery in Farmville, and we are told that there is big money in it. Let some one lead off, and the workers are sure to follow.

Mr. and Mrs. Lea, of Washington, were the guests for a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McIlwaine. They left Monday to visit friends in Richmond.

Just before the sales began Thursday morning, President Gilliam read an invitation sent to the Tobacco Board by Messrs. Chas. Bugg & Son to come to their store and have a cup of Golden Blend Coffee.

The athletes of Hampden-Sidney, gave an entertainment in the gymnasium of the Normal on last Tuesday evening to the delight of a large number of Normal girls and other visitors.

Mrs. Dr. White saw and heard more in Florida than the rest of the party, and tells it most delightfully. Persons who travel should learn from her how to look, listen and ask questions.

Hon. Edmund W. Hubard, of Buckingham, was in town last week, armed with a large number of rights of way for the new railroad through his county. He is enthusiastic and predicts that the road will be built in the near future.

The Improved Order of Heptasophers has made a gratifying jump in its number of members in Farmville since the arrival of Mr. B. P. Harris, of the Supreme Conclave. It is, perhaps, the cheapest and most satisfactory fraternal insurance order.

Tobacco has been rolling in from every direction, and busy has been the watchword about our warehouses. We suppose the twelve million limit will be reached. This is the only market in the state where farmers are not forced to pay commission on sales.

Last Friday evening was crowded with entertainments in our social world. Misses Reynolds and Patterson gave a successful and delightful masquerade entertainment to a number of their young friends in the gymnasium room of the Normal; Miss Beryl Morris delighted her companions with a colonial gathering, and Miss May Paulett had a few of her friends to spend the evening with her.

When the Appomattox gets past fording, eggs get scarce in our market, and butter and wood, and so many other good and useful things that old Cumberland and Buckingham loom up as our best friends. One little load of wood was brought in early Wednesday morning of last week and when it touched the first paving stones of Main street it sent a thrill of pleasure through the heart of the town. Never was belle at the ball more the centre of attraction, and as just as with the belle at the ball, so with the few billets of wood, one was selected for the dance while the others were left out in the cold or the corner.

Pocket Book Lost.
Lost on or near Main street Farmville, a pocket book containing about \$300 in currency. One fifty-dollar note, balance smaller denominations. Finder will be satisfactorily rewarded if returned to the Herald office. No questions will be asked.

William J. Meador.

In the death of Mr. Wm. J. Meador Farmville has lost one of her most highly respected citizens. Coming here many years ago as a quiet, unassuming man, by a most consistent life he won his way to the hearts of those who knew him, and held, to the close of his career, the love and respect of the town.

Mr. Meador was nearly seventy-six years of age when he died. For the past two years he had been in failing health but only for the last few weeks was he unable to be upon our streets.

He died Sunday morning, the 22nd of February, 1903, at his home in Farmville. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. S. H. Thompson, pastor of the Baptist church of this place. Since younger manhood Mr. Meador had been a member of that church. He was faithful to his church vows, interested in its welfare and growth, ever ready to bear his part of its burdens and loved its services and teachings. William J. Meador will long be remembered in Farmville as one who sympathized with those in sickness and trouble, and was always on hand among them to do what he could to help them. A son, three daughters and quite a number of grand-children and other relatives, with a host of friends mourn his departure.

One by one, these older citizens are passing away. From their lives many lessons should be learned. From that of William J. Meador, all may learn, that after all character is the true test of manhood. Here was a man whose quiet, simple life stamped itself upon the hearts and lives of his fellow-men far more than many another, with greater wealth and intellectual endowments. Men honored him for what he was and not for what he possessed. So may it be with those who yet remain behind.

A Slight Blaze.
Just as our people were going to their respective churches on last Sunday morning, the alarm of fire was sounded and it was soon ascertained that the dwelling house of Mrs. Governor McKinney was on fire. Before the firemen were on the ground, however, the flames had been gotten under control. The fire broke out in the upstairs room which is occupied by Mr. J. Ashby Armistead as sleeping room. He had not long left the room, with only a smoldering fire in an air tight stove when a colored woman who went up to clean it up found it in a blaze. With active efforts on the part of the inmates of the home, two of whom happened to be present, and the prompt application of water the flames were confined to that one room. A few minutes of delay and the house would have been consumed.

The origin of the fire will ever remain a mystery. It caught at a point remote from the stove and the pipe, and could not have originated from either. The loss in the room was with the exception of one bed well nigh total. A single bed with hair mattress, mantle, matting, curtain, portion of the floor, etc., were destroyed or greatly injured. The walls will require entire renovation. Fortunately Mrs. McKinney is protected by insurance. Mr. Armistead lost a new overcoat, new suit and a full supply of shirts, underwear, etc., upon them there was no insurance.

Sunday in our Churches.
Bishop Randolph occupied the pulpit of the Episcopal church in the morning, and delivered a characteristically strong and impressive sermon to an overflow audience. Many were unable to get seats in the church and were compelled to go to other churches. After the sermon the Bishop confirmed a class of fifteen, thirteen of whom were young ladies of the Normal school. Rev. Mr. Claiborne, of Bedford, preached for them at night.

The regular services were held at the other churches, and were conducted by the regular pastors.

The Sunday school lesson for the day was one of unusual interest, the subject being that of "Love"—"the greatest of them." Teachers who taught it, and scholars who learned it ought to be better men and women, boys and girls this week than ever before. "Carlyle said of Robert Burns, that there was no truer gentleman in all Europe than the ploughman poet. It was because he loved everything. The mouse and the daisy, and all the things, great and small, that God had made. So with this simple passport he could mingle with any society and enter courts and palaces from his little cottage on the banks of the Ayr." "Because there is nothing else than love, attain that and you have enough."

House Burned.
The residence of Mr. W. H. Burger, Sr., one mile south of Farmville, was totally destroyed by fire Sunday morning. At the time of the fire Mr. Burger was alone in the house, the blaze originating in an adjoining room. Considerable progress had been made by the flames before discovered and the occupant barely had time to escape. Everything contained in the building was lost. There was no insurance on either building or contents.

Leave or Work.
One of our friends with money in hand, to pay for the job, approached a colored man the other day and asked him to put away a half-ton of coal, with the promise to pay for the work as soon as finished. His reply was, "I ain't got time," on pressing him as to what he was about he was driven to confess that he hadn't hit a lick since last November, when he "helped Mr. Richardson gather corn." Now that same man had been eating some where all winter and began the season without a dollar to his credit. This is just one case out of many, and no where is so generally true as it is in the South. A man with no visible means of support should be made to leave or go to work.

The Proper Spirit.
We are glad to know that our retail merchants are sustaining our only wholesale establishment. That kind of local loyalty will make a city of Farmville at no distant day in the future. Now let retail and wholesale establishments sustain the local papers.

Lively Time at Hampden-Sidney.

While the intermediate exercises were in progress at Hampden-Sidney college Friday night a violent demonstration on the part of the students broke forth, and never before in the history of the institution was there such conduct. While Mr. Craig, the junior orator, was delivering his address the firing of Roman candles, skyrockets, babywakers and twine balls, and in fact, all kinds of fire works began. The speaker took no notice of the disturbance. Not so with the president, Dr. Richard McIlwaine. He arose at the first noise, and remained standing until the speaker took his seat. Then he addressed the audience, and, after apologizing for the conduct of the students, he appealed to the men of the societies to put an end to the disturbance. The cause of these disturbances are that the Board of Trustees declined to grant the students two dances at intermediate, which, it is said, has never been done before.

Farmville was flooded and placarded from one end to the other with a circular which read as follows:
"Rah-rah-rah—Look—No Dancing—Therefore—No Intermediate Celebration—At Hampden-Sidney—Down with the Board!"

One was stuck on every window on Main street; then the residential part of the town was visited.

The Board of Trustees of Hampden-Sidney last summer condemned dancing, and ordered that no more Germans be held in the school building.

Thirteen of the most prominent students were up before the faculty Monday afternoon charged with creating a disturbance.

This is the first occurrence of this character which has been known at this ancient and honored institution for many years, and has created a profound sensation, as well as general regret, not only at the college, but throughout the entire State.

Gov. McKinney's Nephew Married.
Frank W. McKinney, a nephew of the late ex-Governor McKinney, and Sara Minnie J. Waddell, the charming daughter of Mrs. Mary Waddell, were married Tuesday morning at 11:30 o'clock in the home of the bride's mother, 316 North Twelfth street. The Rev. R. B. Eggleston, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony, immediately after which Mr. and Mrs. McKinney left for Washington, D. C. Their future home will be in Richmond.—Richmond News Leader.

All Farmville sends congratulations, Frank, why didn't you tell us about it? In the words of immortal "Rip," you may live long and prosper. Remember that the latch string hangs on the outside for you and yours.

Baseball Schedule.
W. F. Patton, manager of the Hampden-Sidney base ball team, announces the following schedule:
March 28.—Hoge Military Academy at Hampden-Sidney.
March 31.—Open.
April 11.—Maryland Agricultural College at Hampden-Sidney.
April 13.—St. Albans at Hampden-Sidney.
April 18.—Washington and Lee at Lexington.
April 20.—V. M. I. at Lexington.
April 22.—Richmond College at Hampden-Sidney.
April 28.—Randolph-Macon College at Hampden-Sidney.

The prospects for a victorious team are better than they have been for a number of years.

Death of N. G. Jones.
This worthy citizen died at his home, near Hampden-Sidney, on the 24th inst., and was buried from the College church at 3 p. m., yesterday.

He entered the Confederate service as private, Co. D, 18th Va. Regt., and at Gettysburg received a wound from which he suffered the rest of his life. He did his duty as soldier and as citizen, father and friend, and has gone to his grave leaving behind him the legacy of a good name.

Death of Mrs. M. J. Orange.
Mrs. Martha J. Orange died in Richmond, Feb. 13th, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. M. S. Dowdy, 509 North 21st street. The remains were brought to Farmville and laid beside her husband, who had passed on the other side just a few weeks before. She was born in Prince Edward county 79 years ago and was the daughter of Mr. Richard Richardson and the aunt of Mr. W. R. Taylor, the well known merchant of Prospect. She leaves two daughters and four sons, Mrs. W. S. Dowdy, of Richmond; Mrs. W. H. Price, of Prospect; Messrs. J. M., R. I. and C. J. Orange, of your town, and W. P. Orange, of Pennsylvania.

A FRIEND.

Fire Wood Scarce.
The wood famine in town has gotten to be of pronounced type, but a handful now and then being brought in from the country. It is passing strange that our people do not realize in advance of its coming that February always brings cold weather and muddy roads, and so prepare for its coming. We know full well that all of us can't do that, as so many are forced to live from hand to mouth, but there are so many who could make the preparation if they would. There can be no fun running about in the cold looking for wood, and ordinary prudence would say: it is better to buy in the fall at \$2 a cord than to pay \$4 in mid-winter.

A little more fore-thought would add greatly to our common stock of creature comfort.

Roll of Honor.
Farmville graded school for the week ending February 20.
High School: Irving Armstrong, Bernard Baldwin.
Grade 7: Ben Rives Hooper. Marjorie Thompson, Bessie Glover.
6. Louise Gray.
5. Lena Gilliam, Basil Jackson, Bettie Gay Smith, Lawrence Smith, John Doyno.

4. Lottie Martin, James Orange, Walker Paulett, Lillian Rice, Jeter Smith, Mary Traylor, Samuel Webster, Della Wilkerson.
3. Emmett Webster, Ruth Cawthors, Gertrude Gilliam.
2. Howard Ligon.
1. Fields Cobb, Everett Wilkerson.

Golden Blend Coffee. A 2 lb. package for 25c. at CHAS. BUGG & SON'S.

Normal School Notes.

Misses Lucy Daniel and Edna Elean attended the intermediates at Hampden-Sidney last week.
Rev. Royal Claiborne, of Bedford county, called last Saturday and Sunday on Miss Mary Clark.

Mr. J. B. Spencer, of Lexington, Va., called last Tuesday afternoon to see all the Rockbridge county girls. He brought cheerful home news to them and made his call very enjoyable.

The gymnastic exhibition given by the Hampden-Sidney boys in the Normal School gymnasium, Tuesday evening, from 8 to 9:30 was enjoyed by all. The performance was gone through with in a creditable manner. The proceeds will be used for the benefit of the annual.

The masquerade entertainment given in the gymnasium, on Friday evening, from 7:30 to 9:30 by Misses Reynolds, Patterson and Blackiston, to their Sunday school classes, was quite a success. There were probably eighty odd masqueraders and most of their costumes were different. A grand march took place after which refreshments were served. Music also added much to the pleasure of the evening.

Misses Laura Carter and Maud Mason entertained a number of the school girls at the home of Mrs. Berkeley from 8 to 9:30 Saturday evening.

Letter from Judge Hocker.
The following extracts from a letter written by Hon. W. A. Hocker, judge of the Supreme Court of Florida, will be of interest to many of our older readers who remember the Judge when he lived among us some years ago. He married a daughter of the late Thomas F. Venable, of this county, and removed to Florida, becoming one of the most distinguished citizens and jurists:

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., Feb. 18, '03.
HON. GEO. J. HUNDLEY:—
My Dear Hundley—I am moved this morning to write to you especially, because of the fact, that through a misunderstanding on my part as to the time of the arrival here of the Virginia editors and their friends, I failed to see them on last Saturday, a matter which I very much regret. I will be greatly obliged if you will express my regrets to Col. Walker and Mr. Hart and the other Farmville visitors.

I rarely hear from any one in the dear old State, and feed my devotion to my early friends and associates on pleasant memories and recollections of the past. Please write me all about my Farmville friends—Major Venable, the Edmunds, the Watkins and others. I have got my youngest boy, Frederick, at school at Decatur, Ga., under the charge of Charles M. McKinney, whom you will remember as the grandson of Judge Watkins. My youngest daughter, Alice, was married on 3rd December last, to Mr. Trusten Polk Drake, son of a classmate at the University of Virginia and grandson of Governor Polk, of Mo. Frederick and I are all that are left of original family and we are necessarily separated. I feel quite isolated now—William, Mary and Alice, all married, with homes of their own. Mary (Mrs. Lovell) has two children, 7 and 5 years old respectively, and Will has a little girl one and a half months old. Frederick will be twelve years old in July. Col. Lovell resides at Jacksonville, Will at Ocala, and Alice at Yalaha, Fla.

Last night the mercury went to 25 degrees here, which is about 30 where the orange grows well, and very near the danger line.

What has become of the Glover boys? I haven't heard of them for some time. With kindest regards for yourself and family,

Your friend,
W. A. HOCKER.

Hicks For March.
Mr. Hicks again predicts a great many storms in the forecasts. The first regular storm period for the month is from the 1st to the 7th. The earth at this time is fully under the influence of the vernal equinox, blended with a Venus disturbance. From about the 3rd to the 6th all the changes and phenomena of a very decided storm period may be expected. A marked change to warm and falling barometer will lead rapidly into cloudiness with rain and thunder storms in the south. Change to much colder will follow rains in central and northern sections, heavy snow squalls along the northern side of the country. In the rear of these storms will come sharp changes to cold, lowering the temperature quite close to the first line in the far south.

A reactionary perturbation centres on the 9th and 10th. The moon being full and on the celestial equator on 13th, extraordinary electrical phenomena may be naturally looked for during this central period.

A regular storm period centres on the 16th and extends from the 13th to 20th, bringing with it exceedingly unsettled weather, with probably many heavy and some dangerous storms. Two decided disturbances are expected during this central period in March, one at the very beginning of the period, the other about the 17th and 18th. The storms will scarcely subside before the entrance to reactionary storm conditions due on 21st and 22nd. This being the center of the vernal equinox, many squalls with much unpleasant weather may be counted on. Mingled rain, snow and raw winds will extend over all central, western and northern sections.

From 25th to 30th the last general storm period occurs, centering on the 28th with also a Mercurial perturbation. The weather will turn phenomenally warm for the season as these days approach. In all central and southern parts of the country violence and danger may be expected, with late snows and sleet storms to the northward. The month will probably reach its close in the midst of the cold wave that follows these storms.

The Easy Pill.
DeWitt's Little Early Risers do not gripe nor weaken the system. They cure biliousness, jaundice, constipation and inactive livers, by arousing the secretions, moving the bowels gently, yet effectively, and giving such tone and strength to the glands of the stomach, liver and bowels that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely. These famous little pills exert a decided effect upon the organs involved, and if their use is continued for a few days there will be no return of the trouble.

Correspondence.

Throck Tinklings.
THROCK, VA., Feb. 23, 1903.

A few farmers have finished burning plant beds. Those that have not finished are burning.

Mrs. Franklin and Mrs. Dixon visited at their mother's Sunday.

Mrs. Rucker and Miss Effie Priddy visited Miss Bessie Barksdale near Fuldens Sunday.

Miss Ruby Ranson, of Throck, visited at Mr. C. M. Rice's Saturday and Sunday. She reports a pleasant visit. Miss Alma Carter, who has been on the sick list for a long time, is no better.

Mrs. Robert, who has been visiting her mother, near Throck, returned to her home last Friday. Her sisters also returned with her. We hope them a pleasant visit.

Mount Leigh Mesings.
MR. LEIGH, VA., Feb. 25, 1903.

Very little is being done on the farm at present. Very few plant beds as yet have been prepared. Some of our farmers have most of their last year's crop of tobacco still on hand; some waiting for higher prices and some for "better roads. All ice houses are full ready for the warmer days.

Miss Janie Jones, of Green Bay, was the much admired guest of Miss Janie Davis Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. Basil and Jim Bruce were the guests of Mr. Robert Wilson, Jr., Sunday.

The many friends of Mr. Rodolph Garnett regret very much that he is so on to leave the neighborhood. Mr. Garnett will return to his home near Overly.

Mr. Henry Carter, of Amelia, was at Mr. R. B. Wilson's Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Janie Davis will be missed greatly by her many friends while visiting her sister, Mrs. Gardner, of Roanoke.

Mr. C. G. Weaver left last Wednesday for a visit to Washington and other places of interest. Mr. Weaver speaks of visiting certain parts of Tennessee before his return home.

We are glad to report that Mrs. R. B. Wilson is out again after quite a little spell.

Mr. John A. Clark was the guest of Mr. Watson Bass Sunday.

Mr. R. B. Wilson, Jr., spent Saturday night in the home of Mr. C. M. Bass. Mrs. Winston Clark spent Saturday night and Sunday at Mr. George Davis'.

Miss Bettie Weaver is visiting at Mr. Oscar Jenkins'.

Mr. Johnie Jenkins visited his home people Sunday.

Prospect Pickings.
PROSPECT, VA., Feb. 23, 1903.

Miss Kate Johnston gave a delightful sugar pull last Thursday evening. The pulling of the candy was greatly augmented by lovely string music. At the hour of 2 the merry young people bade their charming hostess good night with thanks for one of the most pleasant evenings of the season.

Mrs. S. B. Davis and Miss Bessie Noel were the guests of Mrs. W. H. Walden last week.

Mrs. P. M. Bell, wife of the Methodist minister, has been sick for several days.

Mrs. John Elam continues very ill at her home near Prospect.

The friends of Master Edward Lewis, a promising pupil of the High School, will be sorry to hear of his serious disposition.

We were shocked to hear of the sudden death in Lunenburg of Rev. John B. Dey, the father of our former beloved pastor, Rev. Bascom Dey. Great sorrow was expressed by many who knew him in his daily life.

Curiosity of the village was thoroughly aroused last Thursday morning when a young couple, apparently very excited, dashed up to the depot just in time to board the noon train leaving their trap at the livery stable to be called for by them later.

Sheppard's Shots.
SHEPPARDS, VA., Feb. 24, '03.

Married at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Samuel T. Forbes, on February 18th, 1903, Mr. Walter B. Forbes, of Appomattox county, and Miss Lella Forbes, daughter of the late Samuel T. Forbes, of Buckingham. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. J. Spencer, of Buckingham Courthouse, who by-the-way has probably married more couples than any other minister who ever lived in the county. Mr. and Mrs. Forbes will reside near Wert, in Appomattox.

Married on February 19th at the Methodist parsonage in Lynchburg, by Rev. W. J. Young. Mr. Wyatt Garnett Elliott, of Buckingham county, and Miss Marie Cox, of Knoxville, Tenn. Mr. and Mrs. Elliott will reside at Curdsville in future.

Ray Wilkerson, son of the late Marion Wilkerson, is reported as very ill with pneumonia. Mrs. Kearney and Alsop are attending him.

Bash River Brieflets.
FARMVILLE, Feb. 23, 1903.

Mr. C. L. Overton has been quite sick for the past few days.

Mrs. J. R. Watkins was the guest of Mrs. Sam Watkins, of Farmville, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Chas. Watkins is quite sick this week with a cold.

Miss Nellie Barber, of "Longwood," visited Miss Susie Watkins Saturday night and Sunday.

Messrs. "Samba" and "Billy" McNutt visited at Mrs. J. R. Watkins last Thursday evening.

We are glad to report that Judge A. D. Watkins, after having quite a spell of sickness in Richmond last week, was able to come home Saturday and spend Sunday with his family.

Personal Prohibition.
Editor Herald:—Much is being written and said on the liquor question, and many panaceas are being pushed to the front. I have a suggestion, which if adopted, will still very still in the land and close every saloon. Here it is. Let every Christian drinker and all moderate drinkers quit drinking, and all anti-liquor leagues may disband and go to some other business.

If there was no money in it nobody

would be foolish enough to make or sell whiskey, and drunkards never did and never will support the traffic. Withdraw your support, church member and moderate drinker and the whole business will perish from the face of the earth. Will you do it?
"Day."

That \$25,000 Fee.
Editor Herald:—I notice in one of the daily papers that a Newport News lawyer was recently allowed a fee of \$25,000 for representing one Mrs. Finch, who though a married woman, had to appeal to the courts of her State for protection. This looks more like lunacy than of course large interests were involved, and the lawyer may have done his duty fully and well, but when Virginia can command the time and talent of a Montague for four years and only pay him \$20,000, to allow a lawyer \$25,000 for giving part of his time to the interest of a client, and that client a woman, strikes us as being unreasonable and unjust. And why didn't the client settle with the attorney? Our courts gain nothing of popular favor in decreeing such exorbitant fees. The Judge in allowing it is reported as saying, "it is the largest fee I ever allowed," and the wonder is that he hadn't just then and there divided it by four—nor am I a